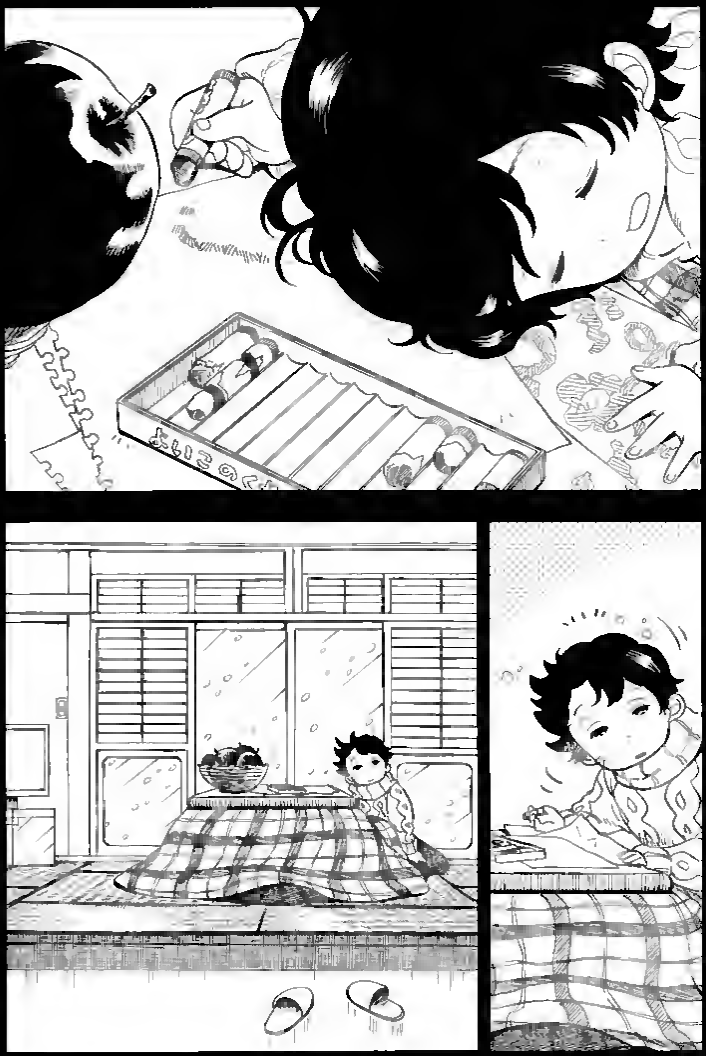
舞妓さんちのまかないさん

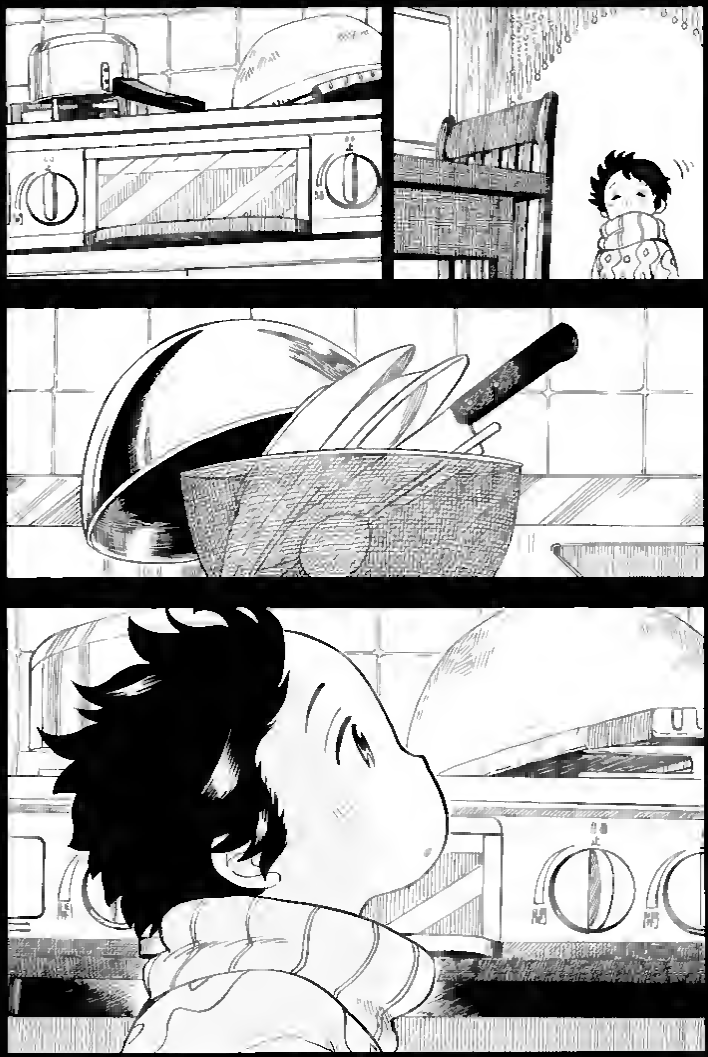
小山愛子

Chapter 34: Kiyo-chan's First Dish

NO EGGS EITHER...
WE DON'T HAVE ENOUGH FLOUR LEFT OVER TO BAKE ANOTHER BATCH OF COOKIES
SLUMP
THE ONLY SWEET THING I CAN MAKE WITH WHAT'S LEFT IN THE HOUSE IS



GRAN-
NY?
GRANNY'S BOOTS AREN'T HERE.
IS SHE STILL OUT SHOP-PING?
GRRRRRRRRR
slump
slump



YOU CAN'T USE THE KNIFE ON YOUR OWN EITHER.
YOU CAN'T USE FIRE ON YOUR OWN.
GRRRRR

THE SWEET APPLE SNACK I MADE TOGETHER WITH GRANNY THE OTHER DAY...

CLEAR!

POKE
POKE
Huff
Huff
Huff
Huff
Huff
Huff
Butter

Baked apple
(Fill the kitchen with the smell of apples and butter. Crunchy and half-baked. Pipin' hot.)
AAAAHH. THIS IS NOT SWEET AT ALL!!
AAAHH. I FORGOT THE SUGAR!!
I LEARNED FROM MY MISTAKE...
SO SWEE-EET.

/a/nonymous presents:

maiko-san chi no makanai-san 2

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